DUMMY

"Expired Melatonin aka Crusty Pussy"
Pilot

Written by
Cody Heller
INT. BATHROOM - LOS FELIZ - NIGHT

CODY HELLER (31) stares at herself in the bathroom mirror. She’s just a few months past her prime; zaftig but still fuckable. She takes a pull from a vape pen and holds it in til she coughs.

She applies some moisturizer to her face. What are those, crow’s feet? Maybe not. Thinking you have them, that’s how you get them.

She blends the moisturizer down her neck and across her décolletage. Scrutinizes her tits. Looks concerned. Removes her contact lenses, takes a second look at her now blurry reflection, seems more satisfied.

CODY
(calling to the bedroom)
Are you horny?

DAN (O.S.)
yelling
Huh?

Cody opens a drawer, grabs a bottle of Melatonin Gummies. She looks at the expiration date and hesitates, but then pops one in her mouth. Mmmm. Delicious. She dispenses a liberal amount into her palm. As she munches--

CODY
(with a full mouth, playful)
I’m horrrrrrrny!

Cody exits the bathroom and enters--

INT. DAN’S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

--her boyfriend DAN’s (43) bedroom. It’s a nice room with some expensive furniture but it’s messy like a 14 year-old boy’s. Dan’s in bed with his laptop, deeply focused.

DAN
Fuck. Fuck me. How am I. How am I even supposed to deal with this?

CODY
What’s wrong?
DAN
If I try to explain it...
(then)
I lost a jetpack in the nether.

CODY
Aw, I’m sorry, potato. I know it
took you forever to make that. You
had to, like, assemble a tier one
metal former.

DAN
(noticing her)
Yes, I did.

CODY
And you went through all that hot
lava.

He squints and parses her lack of understanding while she
crawls on top of him.

DAN
You don’t go through lava, you go
over it. With a jetpack. Which
means the only way to get mine back
is to make another one, which begs
the question, why am I doing this.

CODY
My poor little mining potato.

She starts to lean over his computer a little.

CODY (CONT’D)
Maybe you need some distance.

Dan is torn.

DAN
My video game is distance. You’re
pitching intimacy.

CODY
Wanna do “brother in-law/teenage
sister/wedding night?”

Dan perks up, puts the computer down.

DAN
“Brother in law/teenage
sister/drank too much at the
reception/passed out in bridal
suite?”
CODY
Mmmm... I kinda wanna have more agency.

DAN
(boner)
I want you to have it.

CODY
Brother in law/teenage sister/drank too much at the reception... wants to learn how to give BJs.

DAN
You’re the best girlfriend I’ve ever had in my life.

CODY
What should I wear?

DAN
Whatever you want. And pantyhose. I think more came from Amazon today, there’s a box.

Dan gestures to the bureau.

CODY
Ooh...

Cody gets up and retrieves a small Amazon prime box. As she uses a key to rip open the tape--

CODY (CONT'D)
(excited)
Or maybe it’s the ruffled Easter picnic rape dress? I could be a little bridesmaid in that--

She opens the package produces some packages of pantyhose.

CODY (CONT'D)
Just ‘hose.

Cody inspects them.

CODY (CONT'D)
Wait, some of these are x-smalls.

Dan looks away.

DAN
Oh, shit, sorry. Those...
Cody puts them back on the bureau and turns cold. A beat.

DAN (CONT’D)
I’m sorry. I guess I forgot, I was ordering for you and I needed a replacement pair for...

CODY
It’s fine.

A beat.

DAN
Well, you don’t seem like it’s fine.
(shame mounting)
I have a sex doll, okay--

CODY
--I’m okay with that--

DAN
--It’s Los Angeles, I promise you there’s worse things happening on this block--

CODY
--You’re not doing anything wrong, I’m not shaming you, I enjoy our sexual honesty and I have no problem with the existence of Kimiko. It’s just-- Why can’t you just let me see her?

DAN
It. Not her. And because it’s gross. It’s my private, gross, thing, like the shit you took this morning. I know you took a shit because we have honesty. I don’t know what color it was because of privacy.

Cody contemplates, rubs her temples.

CODY
Okay. Okay, you’re right. I mean, obviously brown, but I get it, I got caught off guard by the nylons. It’s fine.

She gets into bed with him and turns out her light. After a beat--
DAN
Did you still wanna...?

CODY
I’m really tired.

Cody turns over, faces away from him. She sighs.

DAN
Tired enough for “horny coroner?”

A beat. Then Cody cracks a smile, she’s into it.

CODY
Yeah, okay...

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT - LATER
A few hours later. Cody lies awake in the dark. Dan SNORES loudly.

CODY
Baby.

Dan makes a noise in his sleep like he hears her but then keeps snoring.

CODY (CONT’D)
Dan. You’re snoring. Can you put a breathe-rite on?

She gently nudges him. He startles awake.

DAN
Ah! Ah! What’s wrong? Fuck.

CODY
Nothing! Jesus. You were snoring, can you-- can you turn on your side?

DAN
Oh, sorry, sorry.

Dan turns on his side. Cody turns away from him, tries to get comfortable. After a beat, he starts snoring again.

Cody gets up in the dark and, a little dizzy from the combination of melatonin and weed, steadies herself on the night stand.

She heads for the door, nearly tripping over Harvey.
CODY
(sotto)
Goddamn it.
(then, to Harvey)
Sorry, Harvey, my fault, my fault.

INT. BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER
Cody pees. She rinses her hands and walks into--

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS
She heads back to the bedroom but stops, noticing a light coming from underneath the OFFICE DOOR. Hmmmm.
She approaches, tentatively reaches for the knob.
She opens the door and reaches her hand in to turn off the light--

WOMAN’S VOICE (O.S.)
Pssst.
Cody freezes, her hand on the light switch, what the fuck was that? She slowly opens the door all the way...

INT. OFFICE - CONTINUOUS
She enters the room and looks around.

CODY
(whispers)
H-- Hello?
Silence. It must be the drugs. Cody shakes her head-- stupid, dumb. She is about to turn off the light and leave when--

WOMAN’S VOICE (O.S.)
In here...
Cody’s eyes widen and she turns to face the CLOSET, where the voice is coming from...

WOMAN’S VOICE (O.S.) (CONT’D)
Come over here, will ya?
Cody goes to the closet and opens the door.
Propped up against the wall is a beautiful LIFE-LIKE SILICONE SEX DOLL...
SEX DOLL

Hi.

...who has the ability to talk. (NOTE: This will be achieved with crude, stop motion animation on the Sex Doll’s face. She can move her mouth, eyes, brows, nose-- but none of her limbs. No real actress-- just one voicing the doll.)*

Cody stands in shock.

CODY

Uhhh...

SEX DOLL

Sup? I’m Kimiko.

CODY

(flustered)

What? Yeah, I know. I gave you that name. As a joke. Cuz you were made in Japan.

(to herself)

Fuck, expired melatonin.

KIMIKO

That’s pretty racist of you.

CODY

Huh?

KIMIKO

To name me Kimiko just cuz I was made in Japan? I’m not Japanese. I have red hair, for fuck’s sake.

CODY

Okay, okay. I know. I’m sorry.

KIMIKO

It’s okay. You didn’t know any better. But... there actually is a way you can make it up to me.

Before Cody can open her mouth to respond--

KIMIKO (CONT’D)

So... I have, like, a lot of Dan’s splooge dried up inside me?

CODY

What?
KIMIKO
Yeah, he jizzes inside me but he never really washes me. He like wipes the outside with his T shirt sometimes but he doesn’t even always do that. Look. Look how crusty it is.

Kimiko emphatically looks down, indicating her vagina.

Cody hesitantly lifts up Kimiko’s dress. *

CODY

KIMIKO
Yeah, see? So can you wash it for me?

CODY
No. Come on, man. I can’t. I don’t want to move you, he can’t know I saw you--

KIMIKO
--Do you really want him to fuck you with his dick after it’s been inside this crusty pussy?

CODY
Jesus, Kimiko. No! But I make him take showers and stuff--

KIMIKO
You can’t shower an infection out of your dickhole, dumbass. He’s going to get a disease from fucking his own dried up jizz flakes and then he’s going to spread that disease to your living, vibrant pussy and you’re going to have to explain what happened to your doctor.

CODY
Fuck.

(then)
Well, I can’t do it now. He’ll hear the bath running.

KIMIKO
Good point. You’re smarter than I thought. Tomorrow then?
CODY
Okay, look, Kimiko, I’m a little fucked up on a combination of weed and some expired homeopathic sleep gummy bears that taste too good to just have the recommended dosage which is like— that’s on them, you know? That’s dangerous and, frankly, irresponsible. Anyway, I’m clearly having some sort of weird episode whereby you “came to life” because deep down I really wanted to see you but I didn’t want to take responsibility for snooping because I told Dan I wouldn’t and now... well, now we’re here. Unfortunately, my worst fears came true, you are really hot and I do feel insecure but there’s nothing we can do about that now, is there?!

KIMIKO
Guess not.

CODY
Now, I’m gonna go back to bed and when I wake up in the morning, you’ll go back to being inanimate and I’ll buy a new bottle of melatonin so this won’t happen again.

(then)
It was, uh... nice meeting you.

Cody closes the closet door.

KIMIKO
(through closet door)
Oh come on, Cody, give me a chance--

Cody turns out the light and leaves the office, closing the door quietly.

CODY
(to herself, like “why did I say that?”)
“Nice meeting you?”

INT. BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Cody sneaks back into the bedroom. She’s almost to the bed when--
DAN
I can’t believe this.

Cody freezes. Oh fuck.

CODY
What?

DAN
Why would you do that?

CODY
Baby, I’m sorry I--

DAN
You could’ve given this Emmy to anyone but you want me to have it... why?

Cody relaxes, realizing he’s just talking in his sleep. She gets back into bed as he drones on.

DAN (CONT’D)
Okay, okay, I’m just being modest, I know. It’s just I’ve grown up watching these shows and I’ve always dreamed of this moment. Okay, that’s lame. I can’t believe how-- oh real nice Emmy speech Dan, did you write this in the car? Okay, look, listen, is the-- hey whose aquarium is that? I just took them for a walk just now. Yeah. It’s like, these fishes deserve a promotion, man...

Cody drifts into sleep.

FADE OUT.

EXT. DAN’S LOS FELIZ HOME – BREAK OF DAY

Establishing. The first light of morning hits the sprawling 1920’s Mission style home. A coyote runs across the street.

INT. DAN’S BEDROOM – THE NEXT MORNING

Dan gets dressed quietly. He comes over to kiss Cody goodbye.

DAN
Bean. I’m going.
Cody stirs.

CODY
Mmmmm... what time is it?

DAN
Early. I have a solo therapy session before work.

CODY
Mmmm, tell Rima I say hi.
(remembering Kimiko)
Oh man, I had the craziest fucking dreams last night.

DAN
Go back to sleep.

He leans in to kiss her. She sits up, rubs her eyes.

CODY
No, no, I should get up. I told my agents I’d get them something soon and I have nothing. I’ve just been so stuck. When I try to write at home, I just sit there, and then when I try to force it, it sucks.

DAN
That means you’re not a hack.

CODY
Does it?

DAN
Yeah, you know how much bad writing you have to do while writing? Good writers hate bad writing, which is writing, so they hate it and they hate themselves.

CODY
(uplifted)
Hating writing means you’re a good writer.

DAN
Good writing means you’re a good writer. Hating writing means you’re not a hack, it could also mean you’re a plumber, I gotta go.
(see her sadness)
(MORE)
DAN (CONT'D)
Look, if you’re blocked at home, make a change, work from here today. You’ll have the place to yourself, the dog loves you.

CODY
Really?

DAN
Yeah. But. Don’t get that excited, dogs are selectively bred to love.

He kisses Cody and she snuggles back into the covers. After a beat she opens her eyes...

She waits until she hears the front door close, then gets up, farts, and walks over Harvey into:

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS
Cody makes her way down the corridor. Is she seriously checking on this? Ugh, yeah.

INT. OFFICE - CONTINUOUS
She enters the office and approaches the closet. She reaches for the knob and takes a deep breath. She opens the closet.

AN INANIMATE Kimiko is there, propped up against the wall. Cody breathes a sigh of relief, it was all just in her head.

Then--

KIMIKO
Psych!!!
Kimiko’s face comes to life just like the night before. Cody blanches as Kimiko laughs at her little “prank.”

CODY
What the fuck?
Kimiko laughs hysterically.

KIMIKO
Hahahha. Oh my god, I knew you’d be coming back this morning to see if it was the drugs so I pretended to... hahahah, oh man, ha!
CODY
What the--
(then)
That’s not even how “psych” works, by the way.

KIMIKO
What? Yeah it is. Give me a better example of “psych”, I fucking dare you!

A beat.

CODY
Okay, I don’t know, fine!

KIMIKO
HA! Oh my god. Priceless. Dude, you should see your face right now!
(then)
Seriously. Go look in the mirror. You look super tired. And a little puffy. And, I wanna say, like ruddy? Do you have rosacea?

OFF Cody... WHAT IN THE FUCK?!

END OF PILOT